At 7 o'clock we went home.

At 7 o'clock we went home.

Next day we saw the Russian Cossacks being trained for war. The Cossacks are soldiers.

A week after Maria took me to Mos-

My Trip to New York.

boat by train. We went to the depot at 7 o'clock.

three minutes to eight. I was very tired waiting for it.

When the train came we got our bundles and hurried into it, but we had to wait because the train that comes from New York hadn't arrived. This train ought to have come sooner. But at last it came. Then the train

What a thunderstorm!

waiting for us.

West Willington.

My grandmother laughed at me. Be

cause you know it was the rumbling of the boat. When the boat got to the

lew York station my uncle was there

The Sheep and the Birds.

Once a father and his son were sit-ting under a tree upon a hill. It was near sunset, and a flock of sheep were

feeding near them.
A strange man came along who had

dog with him. As soon as the sheep

When the boy saw this he was trou-

"Remember my son," said the fa

Lindu the Northern Light.

could not see.

Then the North Star saw that Lindu

was a beautiful girl, so he wanted her

But the little girl answered: "No.

will be my bride."
But she didn't want any of them.

She is still living. Did you ever meet

My Playhouse.

where my daddy keeps his automobile

ANNIE BLAHUSIAK, Age 12.

LILLIAN SOUKYS, Age 6.

LETTERS WRITTEN TO UNCLE

JED.

Lost in the Woods.

ter we had gone quite a way we de-

West Willington.

ELSIE BUNDY, Age 11.

not have its warm nest

Norwich.

AGNES KLECAK.

West Willington.

## THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

### BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

story.
Address all communications to Uncle
Jed, Bulletin Office.
"Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act, Be honest-in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

The Arbutus. Hidden unseen in a cozy dell Where a brooklet winds her way, Where elves their midnight stories tell, The arbutus creeps astray.

What is finer than Nature's gifts?
Her birds, her flowers, her stream
The arbutus, fairer than them all, Quiet and happy, grows unseen.

Soft and sweet are her petals of pink, Her leaves are fair and green; No one otherwise could think That she is the fairest flower seen. —Elizabeth A. DeBoer.

Why the Tent is Full.

Father says he used to go To the circus years ago; Doesn't care about it now, Only goes to save a row. Nothing there he wants to see; Goes because it pleases me. Mother, she dislikes it, too; ; Only goes because I do. Uncle Josh will go with us (Seems to me it's curious); Says he's going for my sake; Sure he cannot keep awake. Aunt Jane says she'll come along, Though perhaps it may be wrong; But she thinks I ought to see Things in natural history. Uncle James will go alone; Doesn't like to chaperon, Says he simply means to go
'Cause he wants to see the show,
—Circus Folk Song.

#### UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

The boys are playing marbles and the girls are jumping rope, and it will not be long before both will be driving hoop. These are among the real signs of spring, as much as the coming of the birds or the setting up of the croquet arches.

How long do you suppose boys and girls have played these games in the spring, and why do they play them at certain seasons of the year, with hoopdriving and "hop-scotch" following, the games for boys and girls in the summer time as tennis and croquet are for older people?

And the game of marbles has its language as well as baseball, and the boys will soon "knuckle down," "pink for taw" and be shouting "no hunchins" and lots of other things Uncle Jed used to know but has forgotten Whenever a man harks back to

boyhood, and many of them do in the spring, they realize what a great game marbles is, and how mighty smart the boy f is who has won a pocket full. One old fellow talking of the game try districts they literally swarm, One says: "What a science the game was, and what sympastics for the lungs as and what gymnastics for the lungs, as and a traveler sees them caring for placed around the box stove at the ducks on every road, in the field and back of the old schoolroom or on the in the yards. hard yellow earth outside, with a families live, have their ducks' quarfield, or with a great circle for taw and the inclosed area for field. If you were a boy out of the first readers you held your alley between the thumb nail and the end of the first finger, and you might shoot from the ground or kneel or stand and make your shot through the air. From a standing position, an expert could pink a marble at three yards every other time. Only the little boys and the girls shot their alley with the thumb from the hollow of the first

finger at the second joint." Since marble has been known for

tle round men were made from this soft and workable stone and the game may have been played with all the zest it is played today by the boys and girls of ancient Greece.

When the little Dutch boys and girls drive hoop they "hoople," and by this name this spring game is known in parts of America settled by the Dutch. All of these games were designed for the exercise given as a means of getting physical development from play instead of such stunts as are known to the gymnasium.

And these games are likely to be spring games a thousand years hence, THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1-Ruth E. Brown of Willimantle Ruth Fielding on Cliff Island. 2-Mary A. Burrill of Stafford Springs, A Regular Tomboy.

3-Michael H. Kowatts of Stafford Springs, Grammar School Boys in Summer Athletics.

4-George Owen Geer of Norwich 5-Lillian Soukys of West Willington, Little Stories for Little Folks.

7-Nancy Tetrault of Versailles, Ruth 8-Harry Levi of Bozrahville, Hick-ory Ridge Boy Scouts,

6-Blanche Lucier of Taftville, The

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Doris M. Amidon of Willimantic: I thank you very much for the prize book I received. I have found it very

Dorcas Clark of Moosup: I thank you very much for the prize book, A Child's Garden of Verses. I have read some of it and found it very interest-

Walter Supina of Stafford Springs: thank you very much for the prize book. I read nearly half of it and found that it is a very interesting

Mary A. Burrill of Stafford Springs: I thank you many times for the prize book you sent me. I am very much pleased with it.

Lillian Murphy of Norwich: I thank you very much for the prize book which you sent me. I have read it through and find it very interesting. Delia Pounch of Norwich Town: thank you very much for the prize book, Miss Pat in the Old World. I have nearly finished it and found it very interesting.

Claude Robinson of Franklin: thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. Have read it and have found it very interesting, as it contains thrilling adventures.

Helen M. Dawley of Plainfield: I was surprised to get the prize book, The Bobbsey Twins at Meadow Brook. I thank you very much for it. I have read part of it. I think Laura Lee Hope writes very interesting books.

#### STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

Ducks in China.

Most farms boast of a few ducks but did you know that there are more ducks in China than in all the rest of the world put together? Even the cities have their ducks. In the coun-

straight line for taw and an unlimited ters. It is a great national industry. go. Then there are great duck-hatching establishments, some of which are said to produce fifty thousand young ducks

smoke beef and ham. MICHAEL J. BURNS.

The Chipmunk.

The first chipmunk in March is as sure a token of the spring as the first bluebird, or the first robin, and is quite Some genial influence has found him out there in his burrow, deep under the ground, and waked him up, and enticed him forth into the

more than two thousand years, it is light of day.

The red squirrel has been more or

fess active all winter; his track has get something to eat. The things were dotted the surface of every new fallen all frozen, so we took them to Maria's snow throughout the season; but the cousin's and she roasted the meat for chipmunk retired from view early in December and has passed the rigorous months in his nest, beside his hoard of nuts, some feet under ground, and hence, when he emerges in March, and is seen upon his little journeys along the fences, or perched upon a log or rock, near his hole, it is another sign of spring.

HARRY LEVI, Age 12.

Bograbyllie.

us and we ate.

Then we went to look at the winter palace on the Neva, at Petrograd. The palace was made of all sorts of stones and marble. In front of it were lions on pedestals, in all colors, and in front of the statues lay the White sea. We saw many paintings and statues in the palace.

At 7 o'clock we went home.

Next day we saw the Russian Conchipmunk retired from view early in us and we ate.

Bozrahville.

The Singing Parrot. A great many years ago, in Swansea, Mass., there lived a deacon with his wife and son Stanton.

As Stanton grew older went went to sea and was away very long. When he Days went on in this way until I Days went on in this way until I

sea and was away very long. When he returned he brought the parrot as a gift to his parents.

Winter evenings many people came to the deacon's house.

Winter evenings many people came March 14.

WARIE HAK, Age 12. gift to his parents.
Winter evenings many people came to the deacon's house. Every evening the deacon took Polly out of the room. This evening he didn't

As soon as someone stopped singing
Polly commenced to repeat the words.
Polly soon recognized the deacon's wife's voice, and as soon as she ended singing Polly commenced to sing, and this is what she sang. this is what she sang:

"Hey, Betty Martin, Tip toe, tip toe, Hey, Betty Martin, Tip toe, fine, Couldn't get a husband To please her, to please her, Couldn't get a husband

When Polly finished the deacon was amazed to see her. He soon opened the cage and Polly flew out.

Stanton went back to sea and didn't ceturn for about eight years.

One sunny markets

Stanton returned. They said they would keep Polly until she died.

ANNA RESNICK, Age 13. Bozrahville.

A Brave Nurse.

The eagle is a very noble looking bird, but is apt to prove a somewhat troublesome neighbor. He usually confines his attentions to small game, such as hares, partridges, etc., but sometimes likes to vary his dict, and carries off young pigs and lambs from the farms, thus causing considerable

oss to the farmers.

The prey is immediately taken to the nest and divided among the young, if there should be any eaglets in the lofty

servant maid of Munich on one occa-sion earned great praise by her singu-lar presence of mind. She was in the garden with a child nine months old,

till some persons came to her assist-

The king of Bavaria amply rewarded the aeroine, who received some wounds in the contest, and sent the eagle to the menageric at Nymprenburg. LILIJAN HOFFMAN, Age 10.

A Walk.

I went for a walk and as I wen along I saw some goose. I was afraid of them. My father went up to them and held out his hand and they began to pick it. I went a little further and saw about 15 little pigs. My brother got on the wail and shouted and you ought to to blow the dust into their even so there. have seen them run down the hill and

of birds and trees.

Ducks are a staple food and are salted and smoked as we salt and they are going to get something to

take long walks. It does me good. I haven't got my brother now. I lost him last June. He was a good violin player. I am taking lessons now. I like it much better than the

em going to belp my mother.

I haven't missed school this term. HELEN DAWLEY, Age 12.

with her brother and sister to take

She takes them into the little gar-den in back of the house and together they watch the busy little black ants going to and from their nests.
She has watched them so often that

bees as they dive into the flowers for sweet juices with which to make In this way Mary keeps the little ones from worrying and when her mother comes home from her day's work she

can rest, for the children are all tired out and ready for bed.
BLANCHE LUCIER, Age 13. Taftville.

A Good School Game.

This game is known as Liners, and

covered that we were lost.

The woods were everywhere all around us, but after we had traveled around some more we came at last to a big ledge where we children slid down. The sun went down and it was becoming dark when we heard a sawmill engine. We went in the direction of the noise and soon came out in the road about two miles and a her place at the left side of one group, while the chaser who caught her takes a similar place on the other. This crowds off the two at the right, who may rest for a while, if there are enough playing so that a new runner and chaser can be chosen from those remaining. If not, they themselves must be "it"

NANCY TETREAULT, Age 13. Versailles.

My Visit to Russia. I started out January first, and got there January fifteenth. You see it

took me two weeks to cross the ocean. Then in a day I reached my friend's house.
The first thing my friends did was

after we went to bed.

The next day Maria took me out to St. Petersburg, which is now called Petrograd. We went to the market to members in the club. The officers are Moost

president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and physical director. The boys bring some things to eat once a

After the meeting is over we go slid-When we go to the Academy we hope to belong to the athletic clubs

there.

We always have fine times and look forward all week to Tuesday afternoon

neighborhood.

The train was to come thirteen min-utes past seven, but it came about fifteen minutes to eight. I was very get on my job." He was soon busy sorting out the apples. Then he said, "I've heard the pond isn't safe." Before the afternoon. was half through he started chopping

During supper a neighbor called in and told them that John, one of the boys who had gone fishing had fallen in but had not been taken sick Next day, while Dick was doing his hores, he began thinking of the boys who had gone fishing and he said. "Maybe the fellows did have some fun, but it spoiled it when John fell in, while I had fun while sorting out apples, and it wasn't spoiled, either."
Whenever there was work to do Dick was always there, for he had found out that there is fun in work. CARL ANDERSON, Age 13.

Anna Likes Geography. Dear Uncie Jed: I like geography. I think it is lots of fun. Our teacher writes questions on cards, then we have to answer them. We tearn about the North Frigid Zone, the North Temperate Zone, the South Frigid Zone, and the Equator.

We live in the North Temperate Zone. Today we have learned of two imaginary lines, the tropic of Cancer.

imaginary lines, the tropic of Cancer, and the tropic of Capricorn. We have learned about the sun, the moon and the earth. The sun is larger than the earth and the earth is large ball of land and water. T saw the dog they became alarmed and ran into some thorny burhes which grew nearby. Some of their wool caught upon the thorns and was tern

smaller than the earth and sun. Another thing I will tell you about is the horizon. The horizon is when the earth and sky seem to meet. We have learned about rivers, bays, bled and said: "See, father, how the thorns tear away the wool from the poor sheep. These bushes ought to be cut down, so that hereafter they may not harm the sheep."

As they were speaking a bird flew down among the bushes, picked off a tuft of wool, and carried it away in his beak to a high tree.

"See, father, how the they said seas. A large stream of water flowing through land is a river: an arm of the ocean partly enclosed by land is a bay; an arm of the ocean larger than a gulf or bay extending into the land is a sea. That is all we have learned so far.

ANNA RETKOWSKE, Age 8. by land is a bay; an arm of the ocean larger than a gulf or bay extending late the land is a sea. That is all we have learned so far.

ANNA RETKOWSKE, Age 8.

What Happened Yesterday. Dear Uncle Jed:-Yesterday morn

nis beak to a high tree.

"See," said the father, "with this wool the bird is making a soft bed for its young in the nest. How comfortable the little ones will be! and the sheep could well spare a little of their fleece. Do you now think it is well to cut down the bushes?" ing while we were at school the strangest thing happened. The children were all busy and one of the girls was reading. Everything was still when all at once a little rat crept under the door and ran up to the front "No," said the boy, "we will let them stand." ther, "that we are all dependent on one another. It seemed to you very hard that the poor sheep should lose their wool; but now you see, that without this wool, the little bird could of the room. In an instant books and lessons were

In an instant books and lessons were consistent organization. Excited whispers of a rat!" went round; and, of course, first six days it was just exactly as it the zirls screamed and teacher jumped upon a chair.

This made the boys laugh and two only thing that spoiled all the eggs, but

or three ran to capture the poor little this was only my father's fault become the drawers of the turned the wick more upward. mouse. They opened the drawers of the turned the wick more upward. This the desk and there he was in one of the was the first time that manma had so was the first time that manma had so many eggs spoiled in three years, but I guess he must have visited school she will not give up with poultry raisbefore because one of the girl's books. I will tell you a story about a little girl who lived many years ago. Her name was Lindu.

God said to Lindu: "You may take charge of the birds."

Whenever men Came to kill them was chewed up ond other papers and

destroyed.
MARY A. BURRILL, Age 13. Stafford Springs.

Skating. Dear Uncle Jed: One cold Sunday norning four boys invited me to go for a walk. We decided to go to the pond, take our skates and dinner. The Then the Moon saw Lindu and said:
"Lindu is going to be my bride."
When Lindu heard this she quickly answered: "I don't love you because you have the same round face every night." ir was keen and cold and when we ached the edge of the ice we strap-ed on our skates, raced to the other de where we sat down to rest. Suddenly we heard a loud scream and started to our feet in alarm, but

It was only one of the boys who tried to frighten us. All were quite tired and cold and prepared to build a fire "Well," the Sun then thought, "she to get our feet warm.

While resting we ate our dinner, after which we had another race and Then the Northern Light came in his charlot and when Lindu saw him she fell in love with him. She said she ame back home again. As the sun went down we were ready

ell in love with him. She said she vould be his bride. A stream gave her a lace, and to go home, having had a fine time.

FRANK H. KOWATS, Age 12. irds gave her a white dress.
Spring came, but the Northern Light lidn't come. She wept every day.
After a few days she lived happy. Stafford Springs. The Birds That Live Near Our School Dear Uncle Jed: One day in March

saw two bluebirds flying over my end. They built their nest high upon the tree so the naughty boys or cats could not get their young ones. They make their nest of sticks and dry grass in a hole in the tree. They lay I have a playhouse in the garage our or five pale blue eggs.
When the little ones are out the old I have a large cuplocard where I When the little ones are out the old keep my cookies, cakes and ples. I keep these in the upper part of the cupboard. In the lower part I have They sing cheery songs and we love They sing cheery songs and we love birds are very busy for they have to

to see them fly around the schoolhouse. My furniture is an old sofa, two They are nearly as large as the robin.

If there were no birds the worms hairs, one table and a little leebox. When my brother Anton comes home would eat the trees and plants all up he is my grocer. He sells me sugar, made of ground brick, yeast, raisins and all that is needed in the cooking

and we should take care of them.

They go away in autumn.

MARY M. DZUIBAN, Age 13. Stafford Springs.

A Trip to Hartford. Dear Uncle Jed: I was invited to go

Hartford with some friends of mine, When we got there my friends had to do some shopping and then we went and had lunch and did more shopping: Dear Uncle Jed:—One tright day in April my mother, sister, brother and I went out to pick Mayflowers. We thought we would look in a new place. We started through the pines but afand then we went in and had some ice cream, and afterwards went to the moving pictures. We came home in the auto very fast.

We had a long ride and were very cold. When I came home my friend's daughter was at the house and she stayed over night, and the next day she went I enjoyed my ride very much and

think the rest did also.

MYRTLE E. CONVERSE, Age 11. West Willington.

My Two Bunnies.

Dear Uncle Jed: -One day when the ground was covered with snow and I was walking along the road I saw two abbits coming toward me and stopped o throw an apple to them. They are t and raced off. In a few minutes they returned. I fed them almost every day, and they became so tame that they would eat from my hand. MICHAEL H. KOWATS, Age 10.

Has Had a Fine Time Silding. Dear Uncle Jed: I live on a farm, have two pet pigeons. I like them have had a fine time sliding down

hill with a friend of mine. I go to school, but I am having a vacation now. We will have a long vacation next

ARTHUR GALLUP, Age 9. Moosup.

How Ruth Makes Bunns. Dear Uncle Jed: Would you like to know what I do on Saturdays? 1 am learning to cook. I have made bunns, sweetened Johnny Cakes, ginger bread, sponge cake, cocoa cake,

bunns, sweetened Johnny Cakes, ginger bread, sponge cake, cocoa cake, spice cake, omelets, sugar drop cookies and snicker doodles. I will tell the Wide-Awakes how to make bunns. In the first place, wash your hands and put on a clean aprop. forward all week to Tuesday afternoon when our club meets.

GEORGE OWEN GEER, Age 9.
Norwich.

Dick's Kind of Fun.

Dear Uncle Jed: "Its only work, work, all the time. What's the use of trying to be good? Here I am ready to go fishing, and along comes Dad and tells me I have to work. The gang won't go fishing until quarter of one, but Dad says that I have to chop and pack wood and then sort some appies, so Dad can sell them down town. That's just my luck all the time."

The speaker was a boy of 14 years of age, with brown hair and whose name was Richard, but called Dick for short. He was the only child, but he wasn't to be spoiled, for this. His father, Dad, as Dick called him, was one of the well-to-do farmers of the neighborhood.

Dick didn't stay in this mood long. When well done: wash over with a ta-blespoon of milk in which is dis-solved a tablespoon or two of sugar. Half a yeast cake will do is you want to leave it over night to rise.

I hope that some of the Wide-

Awakes will try this, for mine are always fine. RUTH E. BROWN, Age 11. Willimantic

He Tricked the Barber. Dear Uncle Jed: I will write you a story I once fead, which I thought very funny.

Judging by his hair, he was either a musician of a poet. As he strolled with an easy grace down the street, his eye caught a notice outside a barbers shop which read: "Shaving 10 cents, haircut 15 cents." He entered:

"Can you," quoth he in dulcet tones, 'remove 15 cents worth of hair from off this head of mine?" "Certainly, sir—certainly!" answer-ed the barber had been interrupted at his hair-cutting and wanted to get the job over. The long-haired one sat down and soon the scissors were snipping merrily amongst his lank locks. A few minutes later the barber

"And have you taken off 15 cents" worth of my hair?" asked the alleged

poet.
"Yes, sir," answered the long suffering tradesman. "Then," said, the
other sweetly, as he opened the door,
"You may keep it for your trouble. Good morning."
FLORENCE GAYESKI.

The Poinsettia. Dear Uncle Jed: The poinsettia is a Christmas flower. It teaches us hope,

because it struggles in the snow, but always has hope.

It teaches us faith, for has it not faith in the sun coming to melt the snow and strengthen it.

Its fragrance makes us try to be weether every day.

Its one inspiring color gives one

Inspiration to be good.

When the other flowers have long been dead it comes to cheer Christmas day. So does it not teach us faith and goodness?

GEORGE J. PIENENSTOCK, Age 15.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell ou about what bad luck mamma had on the ninth of March she set one

WALTER SUPINA, Age 14.

RUSSIANS HELP

IN RELIEF MEASURES American Committee at Tiflis Reports

Work Under Way.

Dr. James L. Barton, Foreign Secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and one of the Chairmen of the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, has just received a letter from George F. Gracey, an American Board George F. Gracey, an American Board missionary, who was sefft to Tiffis, Russia, to aid in distributing relief to losis and was illustrated with strikthe Armenian refugees in the Trans-

Mr. Graccy reached Tiflis, where Dr. Mr. Graccy reached Tiflis, where Dr. F. W. Macalium, another of the board's representatives, had preceded him. in mid-January. After a few days spent in arranging ways and means for distributing goods, and planning for the shipment to them of supplies and furshipment to them. ributing goods, and planning for the shipment to them of supplies and fur-

written. Mr. Gracey says: One is struck with the kindness and philanthropy of the Russian government. Here in all these regions are numerous refugees woh have come from an enemy counanows them a certain sum per head and contributes large amounts of money for the Armenian orphans. It has also, I understand, began to the large amounts of the talked about nothing but has also also began to the contribute and could hardly be kept in their seats. money for the Armenian orphans. It has also, I understand, begun to reconstruct the towns which had been destroyed, but which the Russians now occupy. It is one of the bright things o nthis trip to see the high ideals that prompt the Russian government in the efforts to succor the teedy and at the same time do what is just and right fer its own people. just and right for its own people.

"The Armenians of this region, too, had responded nobly to the claims laid upon them by their suffering people. What they have accomplished is really remarkable and the large amount of money they have given has exceeded all expectation; while the business like way in which they have distri-buted their funds is very commend-

BY "MOUTH POWER" IN CHINA. Lectures and Demonstrations for th Women in the Far East.

One of the most effective ways of getting a few fundamental gospel facts into the minds of a Chinese crowd is by means of lectures and speeches at the big village fairs or at the large open air threadly the large open air threadly the large open and towns. The village churches value the chances and invite Chinese Christians who have what they call 'mouth power' to come and speak on such occasions. It takes lung-power as well as eloquence to make oneself heard over the noise of a make oneself heard over the noise of a better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use.

One or two tenspoonfuls will cleanse one of two tenspoonfuls will cleanse the large open air theatres in the cities and towns. The village church-

Peking, have taken special advantage of the regular temple fairs to get acquainted with the crowds and two or three of the American ladies have been specially successful in getting hold of the Chinese women. One course of four lectures was given to nudiences of from 300 to 500, which included many of the high class women of Tungchow. The first lecture, given by Miss Bertha Reed, a Cornell gradu-

**Infant Rash** and Chafing



Read what this trained nurse says

"I used Sykes' Comfort Powder on this baby for rash and chafing with the very best results. It is soothing, cooling, and healing to the most delicate skin. I have used many other powders but have never found anything to heal skin soreness like Comfort Powder."—Grace E. Burbidge, nurse, Manchester, Conn.

Used after baby's bath it will keep the

Burbidge, nurse, Manchester, Conn.

Used after baby's bath it will keep the skin healthy and free from soreness.

Not a plain talcum powder, but a highly medicated preparation unequalled for nursery and sickroom uses, to heal and prevent chafing, itching, scalding, eczema, infants scaldhead, prickly heat, rathes, hives, bed-sores, and irritation caused by eruptive diseases and bandages.

At Drug and Dep't Stores, 25c. At Drug and Dep't Stores, 25c.
THE COMFORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass.

A TEXTURE THAT LEADS FOR POPULARITY



"LA JERZ" Silk jerseys corded to simulate the

losis, and was illustrated with strik-ing charts and pictures, not to mention a toothbrush, and included sugshipment to them of supplies and further goods under entract, the two men. Messrs, Gracey and Macullum-went to Erivan, Etchmiadzin and the Nova-Bayazide region which they were caring for when the letter was written. ketles, bath-tubs and bottles, especially with a big rag doll, th dience was shown how a little new baby should be cared for, bathed and artificially fed. All the materials and lectures and the demonstration for days afterward; one of the country pastors has suggested that the latter be given in a round of country sta-tions with the confident expectation that an immediate decrease in infant

mortality would result! Something to Worry Carranza. Carranza might be willing to send troops against Villa if he and any assurance that the troops would not change their politics and decide not to come back.—Washington Star.

Nicholas of Russia seems just a bit undecided whether he will eat his Christmas dinner in Simia or Cal-cutta.—Washington Post.

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared

big fair ground and so sometimes the evangelists use pictures or charts or dramatic presentation of some parts of their messages.

The American board's workers at Tungchow, a large city not far from Peking, have taken special advantage of the property to the property to get the propert

Alkali in Soap Bad for the Hair

# MY FRIEND, THE TOAD

By FREDERICK M. WHITE, I will acknowledge at the outset that | came healthy. It was a joy to se I will acknowledge at the outset that I met my friend, the toad, by accident. That is, he came into my rock garden on a prospecting tour, ne doubt, and while resting on a log in a shady nook, introduced himself by a peculiar sound. It was just at dusk, so seating myself on a rustic bridge I made up my mind I would study his movements.

Came healthy. It was a joy to see leaves for once free of the usual insect perforations. Sing and bug exterminators were no longer brought into service. The toads attended to that part of the work.

One evening a neighbor accidentally killed one with his lawn mower. "Here's our chance," I suggested, "to prove how great a service the toad renders."

ments.

One couldn't brag of his beauty, unless the squareness of his figure should
be considered. He was a big fellow
and when he lumbered off the log he
landed on his head. Surely, thought I,
he hasn't much in the way of brains. Picking himself together, he cautiously for a period of five minutes or more

he remained motionless. Suddenly, out

he remained motionless. Suddenly, out shot his tongue with lightning-like rapidity and a juicy cutworm bid goodbye to friends and earthly scenes. "Fine boy," I said, under my breath, I had tried in every manner possible to rid this bed of cutworms. Almost as fast as I transplanted the carnations from the propagating boxes they mowed them down. It was now my pleasure to see four of these worms pass into the world beyond, before farkness covered the toad's move-

Next evening I looked long and hard before I discovered him squatting under the cucumber leaves. Two years in succession the bugs had ruined my vines. My love for this edible was the only thing that encouraged me to try, it again this year. It was, therefore, some satisfaction when I noticed the all fellow nicking off the pests. the old fellow picking off the pests.

Coming over a meadow bog a few evenings later, I found another good

sized toad which I conveyed to my In order to encourage the toads to remain, I built a cement basin two feet wide by three feet in length. At the sides I set out a few shade-giving plants. In the center a few rocks were arranged. This, when filled with wae a very attractive spot for

ter, made a very action of the totals.

Before many days; there were at his case a dozen totals in the bog. Where her came from no one could say ship garden which had been overrun with insacta for two says, now her

It had a ravenous appetite: that much I knew, but of its real worth I was in doubt.

We soon had the contents of the stomach spread out on a board. Such an array of pests is seldom seen. an array of pests is seldom seen.

There were cutworms, caterpillars, thousand legged worms, beetles, cockroaches, sow-bugs, cabbage worms, moths and cucumber beetles. A snail, and a slug an inch and a half long. All told we counted forty-six noxious insects, besides files and a few small bugs.

bugs.
That settled the question as to whether the toad was a friend to mankind. Henceforth, he deserved our pro-tection and would receive it. Talking with another man a short time later, he stated that he had counted under the microscope, in his laboratory, twelve cutworms, six caterpillars, four sow-bugs, nine cabbage worms, with a few mosquitoes, in the stomach of a toad.

My garden is free of pests. My plants healthy. I have only the toad to thank for it. This article has an object; namely, to urge all to protect the toad. Encourage it to live in your garden by building a small bog pond, near which arrange a few slabs and rocks as a shady rendezvous on hot summer days.
With this encouragement one can soon
bid good-bye to insect troubles.
Toads have a strong homing instinct.

Toads have a strong homing instinct.

A gardener tells of having had two in his garden for more than eight years.

A heavy tax has always been levied by pests. The toad is now proving itself an efficient check to insect multiplication and ravage. By his good works may be be better known! We have our game laws and our bird laws. Hasten the day when we shall have such a protection for our -Our Dumb Animals.

return for about eight years.
One sunny morning Polly flew out
of the room into the street. She saw
a young man walking towards the cottage. She soon recognized him and began calling him by his name.

The old folks were very glad that

said we couldn't have any until 12 o'clock. So we went upstairs,
We sat on the deck watching the
little boats sail past. When we
thought it was about 12 o'clock we
went down and got a bed.
In the morning when my grandmother woke me to comb my hair I
forgot I was on the boat and said:
"What a thunderstorm!" One morning Polly said: "Polly wants to go home," and soon after she said that she died.

When in pursuit of prey the eagle is a most during bird, having been seen to carry off a hare from before the noses of the hounds.

garden with a child nine months old, and set it down on the ground, when suddenly an eagle darted from the sky to seize upon it as a prey.

The nurse, who was close by, with courage and presence of mind, threw a shawl at the bird, covering his eyes, not only stopped him from taking the child, but even from escaping. She boldly caught hold of the robber and, in spite of his struggles, held him fast till some persons came to her assist-

Norwich.

to blow the dust into their even so they

I kept walking and kept finding lots the funny things to look at-lots Mr. North Star, I don't love you be cause you are very far away."

I haven't any school this week.

Helping at Home. I know a girl who is just 10 years old. Her father is dead and her mother works all day, so she is left alone

She doesn't only play with them but watches over them like a little mother and when they are hungry she fixes something to eat for them.

he knows their ways and how hard they work. She shows the children the little

t is played by from twelve to twenty, to it is a good school game. At least two groups of four each lock arms. There must also be a "runner" and two "chasers" chosen. The two chasers must try to catch the runner, but the must try to catch the runner, but the groups with the locked arms must do their best to protect the latter by getting between.

When the runner is caught she takes ber place at the left side of one group.

The first thing my friends did was to treat me to some tea. Maria was my friend's name, and Godfrey was her brother. Maria, Godfrey and I sat down to the table and drank our tea. We did not have anything only tea and sugar which we put in it.

We talked and laughed all night, after we went to bed.

sent so long, and as we were all very tired from our long tramp through the woods we went to bed early. GRACE A. BURRELL, Age 11. Stafford Springs. The Boys' Athletic Club. Dear Uncle Jed: The boys in our neighborhood have gotten up a club and named it The Boys' Athletic Club. We meet every Tuesday after school. When the business meeting is over we

won of the holes and soon came out in the road about two miles and a half from home.

We walked home as quickly as we could and it was pitch dark. Of course we had to explain why we were ab-

have jumping, wrestling and gymnas-